Teetering at the End of the World?: Utena's Shock, Akio's Manipulation, and Anthy's "Consent"

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Teetering at the End of the World?: Utena's Shock, Akio's Manipulation, and Anthy's "Consent"

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Utena witnesses something she somewhat suspected but never expected to actually see: Anthy is having sex with Akio, a man she claims is her brother. She knows that Anthy saw her. She wants to run away but is compelled to call out Anthy on what she is doing. Akio, as the master manipulator, twists around the situation in order to make Utena vulnerable, to make her submit to him, whether she wants to or not. Anthy is more than happy to play along because she doesn't see Utena as her prince. Through it all, their time together stirs something within her that she didn't know was there...

Notes

After rewatching Utena relatively recently, I looked on AO3 and saw that there are over 40 works for the "Ohtori Akio/Tenjou Utena" pairing. However, none of them are set post episode 36, the episode where, as TV Tropes describes it, Utena discovers Anthy, "completely naked, standing in front of Akio and finally revealing their incestuous relationship," with that page noting that Anthy, after Utena discovers this, giving her a death glare (surely the tip of the iceberg), indicating how much she loathes Utena, Akio, and everything else. What that page doesn't talk about is her shock and confusion in this situation. I wanted to write a fic which slightly altered this, as this episode is a turning point for Utena, leading her to, first, pursue Akio, then save Anthy, resolving to protect her. I wanted to flip that with a canon divergence focusing on what *could* have happened if some events had gone slightly differently.

I was surprised that no one had written something like what I have put together here. I decided in early October to post this fic as part of Smuceptember2025, after getting the greenlight from the mod to add it to this challenge, who said it is open after September. I did not finish the fic until now. This fic falls into the "Powerplay", "Possessive", and "Humiliation" prompts, if not more.

Like my other fics, this will be cross-posted on Squidge World, Asian Fanfiction, and Adult Fanfiction (the chapter with the fic is entitled "Utena, Akio's Manipulation, and Anthy's 'Consent'").

Update on 4/6/26: I received my first-ever comment on Adult Fanfiction story from ninesenshi, on the reposted version of this fic on that site, saying: "Interesting. I liked the parts with Utena and Anthy much more than anything with Akio. Would like to read more of

Utena x Anthy like this..." Since I cannot respond to that comment on Adult Fanfiction for some reason, I'll respond here. The commenter is completely correct. I'd love to write another part which focuses on Utena x Anthy in the way they are shown in this fic.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by premedicated by blairwaldorf
- Inspired by trust and uncertainty by birdplushie
- Inspired by The Importance of Aftercare by Ryn Pfeuffer (for Kinkly)

Utena stood there in utter shock, as she looked across the planetarium, dressed in her green sleeping clothes. Her blue eyes staring into Anthy's, who gave her the death stare. She made it abundantly clear that she knew what was happening as their eyes met. Utena felt betrayed, used, and hurt. Anthy was fucking a man she had been manipulated into liking, a man who had broken down all her defenses. She couldn't believe what she was saying. Perhaps she was envious. Perhaps she wanted to cry. She shouted as loud as she could. "Himemiya, what are you doing!" She didn't care if Akio noticed. The woman did not respond. Instead, Akio took note. He almost laughed at her pain. He had to show this *girl* who was in charge.

"Oh, *my* princess, do you like what you see?" Akio teased. Utena was unsure what to do. She growled. She wanted to condemn him and Anthy, lashing out in response. She couldn't really control her emotions in that moment. "I can give you a dream you'll never forget...a new reality," he declared. Utena gave a quick retort. She couldn't stand him. "You know you are *sick*. You both are. I'll never forgive either one of you." Akio came even closer, so much so that his face was in front of hers. She wanted to move back to the elevator, so she could escape back to her room and cry. Perhaps she'd forget this whole thing. Perhaps everything she'd told had been a lie. However, Akio being that close caused her to blush. She *couldn't* deny he was attractive. That was exactly what he was counting on.

"You act so strong. Deep down, you feel jealous that we are excluding you...that you aren't a part of this intimacy...that is all this is." She opened her mouth about to say something, but nothing came out. She knew he was right on *some level*. At the same time, she felt betrayal, anger, and frustration. These feelings were interrupted when he softly whispered in her ear. "Do you trust me?" he asked, saying his words in such a way that they were intended on inducing one response: a yes. It was different this time. She doesn't know how to respond. She felt his hands going up her pajama leg. Still in shock and unsure what to say, all she could do was yelp. She jumped away but not far enough. He firmly held onto her pajama leg. She tried to struggle and get away. In the process, her pajamas were ripped apart. All that was left were her panties and her shirt. She wanted to get away, but he was so enticing. That's just who he was. That was how he pulled people into his schemes.

In a partial daze, she felt herself falling forward. He caught her. She looked up at his brown-skinned face and began blushing uncontrollably. How should she be feeling in this situation? His hands began moving up her legs again. She felt something in her core, something that wanted to come out. "Let me ask again, do you trust me?" She *wanted* to say no. She wanted to run away. She wanted to forget all of this, to scrub her mind of it. Instead, she blurted out something she almost regretted. The words spilled out of her mouth. "Yes, I do, Akio. Make me yours." She couldn't believe she was saying this, after everything she knew about him. He nodded. He pulled off her panties which her love juices had made damp. His hands made quick work of her, as he slowly entered her lady garden with his fingers, massaging it gently so that she'd be trapped. She felt herself succumbing to pleasure. She started to slowly moan. She began to fall under his spell in more ways than one.

"Doesn’t that feel good?" he asked, as she blinked, trying to hold in her emotions and save face. She nodded and began to whimper. Anthy, still naked, helped carry Utena to the couch, and pulled off her sleeping shirt, revealing her naked body underneath. Feeling even more

embarrassed, she attempted to explain herself; trying to explain that it is more comfortable to not wear a bra to sleep. Anthy suddenly began twisting her nipples, almost painfully, leading to a delectable mix of whimpering and moaning. She felt like a bug caught in their web. Akio only wanted her to submit, rather than feel good. He wanted to remind her that she was a prince to no one except him and that she was only in love with him. Her body was open for their exploration. And she could do nothing about it.

"Please, Himemiya, please..." she murmured, as the pain coursed through her. It only increased when her heart sword was pulled out of her chest by Anthy, then flipped around, with the hilt shoved back inside her. Anthy suddenly started sucking on her nipples with a fervor, a hunger boiling up within her. She began to moan as Anthy pulled out the sword, then put it back in over and over. She finally reinserted it the "right away," with the job finished. Her body shook from Anthy's efforts to play with her. All the while, Akio continued to tease around her special place. She whined and bit her lip, attempting to hold it in, but she could not. Her love juices started running down her leg like a torrent, creating a puddle of fluid on the couch. She was utterly ashamed and struggled to string words together. Her body continued to shutter, as she kept trying to process everything she was going through.

Unlike the others Akio had been with, Utena was different. He had to be creative so he could keep her in her place. Having Anthy assist in this helped him to ensure his dominance. He could make it clear to Utena that she shouldn't even think of resisting him in any way, shape, or form. He cooed to her. "You are such a perfect girl," he told her, then deeply kissed her on the mouth, making her moan once more. Despite everything that happened, everything she'd seen that night and before, she kissed him back. She didn't believe herself. She wasn't sure what she was doing with herself. She closed her eyes as her back arched with pleasure. Everything felt unreal, like a dream. She couldn't believe she was doing this. She felt tired and sore. Deep down, she knew this was real and not a dream. She wished it wasn't... on the other hand, it was her fault for not leaving, *right*? That's what she thought. She could have left. She could have gone down the elevator. She did not. She stayed.

As her heart began to beat even faster, she suddenly felt Anthy nibbling on her ear, then whispering into it. "Don't worry, Miss Utena, just listen to Akio. He'll *take care* of you," she said. She felt confused, lonely, guilty, and lost. Who could she turn to? She couldn't tell Wakaba about this. Wakaba would never believe her. Could she go to the student council? Would they even believe her story? Or would they say that she was being "hysterical" and that she asked for this? She didn't know anything anymore. She didn't know what to do now. If he asked her to spend eternity with him in the castle, would she accept? Would she want a happily ever after with him? She wasn't sure. As it stood now, everything was jumbled in her mind. She couldn't think straight.

Her skin was sweaty, and her love juices still coated her legs. She laid there, breathing heavily, believing they were done with her, that she would be dismissed, and be told to return to her room, the room that she shared with Anthy. She had been a fool. She had been selfish and self-righteous. Gliding toward her in her fully naked, brown-skinned body, and with flowing purple hair, Anthy prepared for what was next. She pulled out Utena's heart sword. It almost shook. She violently inserted it into herself. It caused her pain, but not any more than the swords of humanity's hatred going into her on a daily basis. It bought Utena some level of pleasure. It wasn't because she liked to see Anthy go through pain. Rather, it was due to the

fact that the sword was part of her. She couldn't help but feel *something* as the sword entered into Anthy's lush garden of desire.

Both women moaned loudly as Akio grinned. He could use both women to gain his power, to regain what he once lost. Even with this, he did not know that something had changed within Anthy and Utena. They had grown closer. Seeing that his work was done, he issued a command. "You must be both so tired from all this wonderful *progress*. Let's call it a night...you can return to your room." Anthy folded up the clothes nicely and escorted Utena. She saw Akio's smile, which seemed almost evil. She felt especially vulnerable and shameful, guilty about what she had agreed to. Anthy closed the metal elevator doors, and they descended down the tower, ready to return to their room. Utena wobbled from side to side to, feeling a bit disoriented an groggy. Anthy helped her to bed.

"Miss Utena, did you enjoy yourself tonight?" Anthy asked as they both laid down on the sheets, facing one another. She didn't know what to tell her. The person she called her brother, a mysterious, controlling man, had undone her. She couldn't make peace with what she did, as her endorphins were dropping off and she returned to reality. With such a physically and emotionally intense sex, the mental and physical impacts could last for days. "I don't...know," Utena admitted, thinking over everything she'd gone through that night. She admitted, "but I liked when you put my sword within you...that must have hurt..." she started to say. Anthy shook her head. "It did not, Miss Utena. I am only the Rose Bride. I live to serve you." She pulled back the covers and revealed that they were both naked. It had been such a blur that she had forgotten about this. She tried to cover herself up, but it was too late. Anthy grabbed a rose stem, which she'd gotten from her garden, in her hand.

"You will enjoy this. I *guarantee it*," she said, as she took the stem, with a red rose at the end, into her hands. Its thorns started to make her hands a bit bloody. She continued. She wanted to conquer Utena's altar of desire. Utena, weakened by everything, didn't even attempt to resist. Anthy opened up her folds and started inserting the stem. Utena yelped, with tears coming down her cheeks. It was a mixture of pain and pleasure, as the stem went in further and further. The thorns tore at the edges of her lady tunnel, causing blood and cum to spew out, which began pooling on the sheets. She laid there, not even attempting to take the rose stem out, and left it inside. She started to scream. Anthy put her hand over her mouth. "Shh. Don’t scream. I don't want to wake up my brother."

Utena knew that didn't matter. She continued to wince from the pain, while Anthy made good work of her body, massaging her breasts and smooching across her chest. She made her away up to Utena's face, then her mouth. She gave her a kiss which went even deeper into her than anything that Akio had given her earlier that night. Moaning in utter ecstasy, her cum spurted out, pushing out the rose stem along with it. In the process, the petals came off and laid on the floor, falling into a pool of her love juices and blood, which had mixed together. The Rose Bride had scarred her garden, raked through it with her desire. Utena could still feel immense discomfort from what she had done. Almost like she was some sort of spider, perhaps hinting at part of her true nature, Anthy moved, in what seemed like a split second, to Utena's awaiting pussy. "Let me clean this up for you," she sweetly said.

She began lapping up the blood and cum pouring out, only leading to deeper, more guttural moans from Utena. Her love juices soon sprayed onto the woman's face. She felt even more

weary than earlier and started to drift off into slumber. "Thank you, Himemiya...I..." she said. Her thoughts faded away as she fell asleep. Anthy smiled, feeling she and Akio had accomplished so much that day, even though she felt resentment toward him and anger toward Utena. She believed Utena wasn't a prince but a fool instead. Perhaps something in her that day had changed. Maybe her thoughts on this were starting to change. Maybe she was more than what she seemed: a puppet for a man she called her brother. She leaned down and kissed near Utena's special place, using her witch's powers to heal the injuries.

She really did care about Utena after all. If this girl was the one to get her out of it, the pain could be worth bearing. Her eyes started to get heavy. She tightly wrapped her arms around Utena. She muttered, as she began to sleep, "Goodnight, Miss Utena." She closed her eyes and began to sleep. Despite Akio's machinations, something had changed that day. Perhaps it would disrupt his plans. Perhaps Utena wouldn't be one to join him the castle of eternity after all. It was only a matter of time...

End Notes

For this fic, "trust and uncertainty" was a partial, but not full, inspiration, as was "conflict," " The sleeping Beauty," "Persinette," "a prince, a princess, a witch," "Velvet Rose Hotel," "Castle Ohtori," "Duel Called Enmity" (in terms of the section about the blood), and "the only girl i ever loved." I used the same source from Kinkly for my fic, showing how Manaria is wearing down Korra, as made clear in my fic "Still Off Balance?: Korra's Submission to Her Tomboyish Mistress." The same idea is the present here as well, except it has Akio and Anthy working together against to Utena by ganging up on her.

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